The Sentinel.

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THE Union Depot bill was signed by the Governor yesterday.

THE Washington hotels are already full from cellar to garret.

Council proceedings last night were unusually interesting and important. Read

THE members of the Illinois Legislature used the Senatorial question only to amuse their odd hours. More than 500 bills were fatroduced during the by-play.

Ex-Governor St. John says: "You may burn me in effigy; you can't burn my principles. I was in the South during slavery; there was no such bulldozing as I have had a gallant and efficient soldier, and a most deter-in the North" peculiar, if not sensational. The circum-

THE Mayor last night introduced "the City Hall and Market House bill" into the City Council. A full report of that and other matters are reported in another column of this morning's Sentinel.

Expent dynamiters are experimenting in the mountains of Pennsylvania. An infernal machine of phenomenal destructive power has been pertented. It is to be hoped that they will select the mountains when they conclude to touch it off.

A Bourson, as defined by the Atlanta Constitution, is a man who is in earnest when he votes the Democratic ticket. In this connection we may be permitted to suggest that a Bourbon Republican is one who is eternally singing the "song of the shirt"the bloody one at that.

It is pleasant to understand that the incoming President will find the White House in good condition. Mr. Arthur has taken unusual good care of it and is employing his time now "puttying the scratches" and giving the furniture a few last touches with the feather duster. This forethought will be kindly remembered.

THE Boston Congregationalist illustrates the difference between greatness and persocal magnetism. It says: "Washington may not have been as great by nature as some other Americans who have lived since his day, but it depends much upon what is meant by 'greatness.' Certainly he was not! magnetic,' to use a popular term."

The good people of Winamac don't propose to be juggled by any swindling, wandering showman. A dispatch says that two "advance agents" elaborately billed the town, announcing the "Lights o' London" at the Opera House Saturday night, and drew a full house. The two men attempted to palm off a magic lantern show, and the audience mobbed them, dragged them into the streets, and were taking them to the river when the Sheriff and a posse rescued them and lodged them in jail, where they were glad to remain until the mob dis-

It is said in Washington that Mr. Arthur did his level best to have General Swaim dismissed from the army that his position might be filled by his friend Sharpe, who now draws \$7,500 a year as Chairman of the South American Commission, but has never lifted a finger in the work of that body, whose other members are now in Venezuela. | prominent. Nor were all who fought on the The Court Martial, by its refusal to obey the President's wishes, has relieved the country from the constant burden of Sharpe. Friend Sharpe should be sat'sfied with \$7,500 per annum. That sounds like a good deal of money in this part of the country.

WE have all been so engrossed in political matters for almost an entire year that the fact of the Old Testament being under revision by a committee of scholars had well nigh escaped attention. It was determined that the new edition should be published on the 1st of March. A New York special of March 1 says: "This is really the date that was fixed on as the time for the simultaneous issue of the evi ef Old Testament in Great Britain and the United States, but as March 1 comes on the Sabbath, the issue is postponed until to-morrow or next day. Biblical scholars and divines generally have been auxiously awaiting the publication of the revision. It is confidently expected that it will be in greater demand and meet with better success financially than the revised New Testament. So much more of interest attaches to the Old Testament on account of the difference of opinion in regard to various | and "soulduggery" perpetrated in that detranslations of certain words, phrases, etc., | pariment than in any other under the Govon disputed theological points that all theo. | ernment. The proofs may have all been delogians and canonical authorities are curi- stroyed and the tracks too well covered up ous to see and study what new light is | to be ever discovered, yet we hope that thrown on these questions by this late revi- | strenu | us efforts may be made by the in- | most worthy representative of the better

of the book that will provoke extensive discussion. For other reasons a heavy demand for the revision is anticipated."

MORE SQUINTING. on the coffic lid of the Republican party. which will be screwed down to-morrow, casts the other upon the past of that party under editorial mentioned. Its opening sentence, thoroughly Democratic." though diffidently, concedes a truth which gentle, feather-bedy letting down. It is a | and last vestige of corruption. soft and posic-not unakin in style to Mrs. Leo Hunter's "Ode to an Expiring Frog." This is followed by a no less set again, the affairs of this great Nation | Cabinet. We learn through one of those beneath the Statinel rooster, which, by the | obligations to General McClellan; that he is thousands, crowed over the Slate after the the only prominent man from whom Cleveelection, in two brief words, namely: "Got land asked a personal favor during the

Republican pist-war demi-gods we extract this allusion to the election of 1876:

Democratic nonlinee and his tools to rob him of

This reference will at least revive a flitting memory of the husband of a once distinguished lady of the White House, now engaged in propagating chickens over in Ohio. But, pinceeding, our neighbor says: The armies that rescued the Nation from Demceratic treason and rebellion were essentially Republican. From the Commander in chief to rank and file, they were men imbued with Republican ideas and wholly consecrated to the accomplishment of the aims of the Republican party. Every ssirmish, every battle fought for liberty and Union, was fought by Republicans and sgainst Denicerats. Those who died for the immortal principles upon which the party was founded, died Republicans: Republican blood dissolved the chains of slavery and recemented the shattered Union.

It is here that the Journal's backward optic squints. . It may be that the Journal does not comprehend the meaning of plain English words such, for instance, as "essentially." Itemsy be that the Journal has no regard for fae truth, and, so, squints designedly at mitrepresentation. At any rate, these latter statements are unfair, biased, unjust and untrue.

To begin with, the movement to suppress the attempt at secession was not a party movement, but a national one. When Sumter was fired upon, no question of Whiggery, Democracy or Republicanism weighed in the alacrity with which the men of the North volunteered to preserve the integrity of the Union. "The armies that rescued the Nation" were not "essentially" Republican; they were composed of citizen soldiers who had, largely, voted for John Bell, Stephen A. Douglas and John C. Breckenridge. "From the Commanderin-chief to rank and file they were men imbued with" the national idea that the Union must be preserved, but it is a squint, this, that Generals W. S. Hancock, Slocum, Rosecrans, John C. Black, Mahlon D. Manson and other heroes of the war were "wholly consecrated to the sime of the Republican party." They and scores of thousands of Democratic privates fought with Republican officers and soldiers for the national idea that the Union must be pre served, which was no less strong in Joseph E. McDonald, Democratic candidate for Governor of Indiana in 1864, than in Oliver P. Morton, the Republican candidate. As false a squint at falsehood is the assertion that "every skirmish, every battle fought for liberty and Union was fought by Republicans and against Democrats," and that ether, that "those who died . . died Republicans," etc. The truth is, there was not a battle, nor even an important skirmish, fought during the war by Union soldiers, in which Democratic valor was not Southern side Democrats. There were thousands of the Confederate soldiery who were Whigs up to the beginning of the war. throughout the war, and declared themselves Whigs still upon their return home in 1865. And a demonstration of the falsity of this sweeping claim for the Republican party in the war is had in the considerable number of Democrats who are members of the Grand

Army of the Republic to-day. Such soninting as this to which we have taken exception may be orthodox partisanship, but it certainly has not the merit of veracity. And we submit that it is by just such misrepresentations as those quoted that Republicans have been made to lose faith in their party organs and speakers. It is this largely to which is due the fact that "at present the days of Republican ascendency are numbered." Again we counsel our contemporary: Do not squint.

A GREAT DEMAND.

There is doubtless a demand for a big man for the Treasury Department. It needs a complete overhauling, as we have remarked frequently before. We have an idea that there has been more Republican rascality

many changes in the most important parts | the direction indicated. The New York Sun, we are glad to observe, keeps pounding away in the same line. Yesterday it referred to the matter again and said: "The new Secretary of the Treasury should | the best." enter upon his duties as if he were the new The Journal of yesterday, with one optic manager of a business house whose clerks had been defaulters and swindlers. He should at once surround himself with new men in whose character he has confidence, heading of "A Look Backward." For and for whose conduct he is willing to be whatever relish our neighbor may find in held responsible. The more employes of throwing an eye over its party's path we | the old establishment he keeps the more would have only congratulation if, only, it trouble be will have in introducing a regime would not fall into a habit against which we of order and honesty and capability. He have already tautioned it: if, only, it would can find Democrats just as good as the best not squint. It is solely for the purpose of Republicans, and less likely to try and cover squaring the biases and trimming the bevels | up the tracks of Republican corruption. We reflected by the Journal's squinting, back- have had a Republican Treasury through ward eye that we copy and comment upon and through, and the country is sick of it. one or two of the heroic passages of the Now let the control of the Treasury be

That is the correct way to state it-"the after weary months of uncertainty has country is sick of it." Let no foolish nofinally found lodgment in the Journal's tions about "civil service reform" keep the head. It reads: "At present the days of Secretary from making a thorough overhaul-Republican ascendency are numbered," ing of the entire department, and to this That is not an abrupt statement calcu- end let him gather about him a new Damolated to stun the Journal's patrons. It is a cratic force, determined to hunt out the least

"LITTLE MAC." There is some talk in Washington of giving sylvan concession that: "When the General McClellan a first-class mission sun shall have risen and set, and risen and | abroad, while others say he will go into the will have passed into other hands." Though | wonderful special dispatches that are conin more mellifluous language, and with stantly flitting over the wires from the East sweeiness longer drawn out, the last senti- to the Republican papers of the West ment is doubtless inspired by the inscription | that Mr. Cleveland is under special Presidential campaign. It is only valuable From the Journal's Pegassus review of | in this connection to show to what straits the Republican correspondents are sometimes put to meet the demands of Again the Republican party chose for its leader | the party for something new and stances as the story goes were that Purcell, the New York editor who deserted Cleveland, had agreed to preside at a Democratic mass-meeting in Rochester if Cleveland himself would sit on the platform. The great Blaine business-men's demonstration took place in New York about this time, and the Democratic managers imperatively demanded Cleveland's presence in that city at a similar parade as an offset to the Republican boom. The day fixed upon was that of the Rochester meeting. Cleveland could not be in both places at once, and could afford neither to refuse Purcell's flag of truce nor stay away from New York. In his dilemma he appealed to McClellan, who was the only man whose presence in place of the Presidential candidate would satisfy Purcell, McClellan was booked to speak at Morristown that evening, but after some negotiations consented to break that engagement and go in Cleveland's place to Rochester. He there made the Purcell meeting a great success, while Cleveland in New York revived his boom. Those who should be in McClellan's confidence say that the real object of his ambition is not a Cabinet office, but an appointment abroad, and wellinformed men speak of him as the next Minister to Rome. It would seem that General McClellan would need no such a brand of credit as outlined in the foregoing to recommend him to the consideration of the incoming administration. The General has been the candidate of the grand old Democratic party for the Presidency, and that is sufficient. His ambition will probably be gratified, if within the power of Mr. Cleveland, without any reference to the incident of having at one time presided over a Democratic meeting in

> THE crowd at the inauguration is going to be something wonderful. A Washington correspondent says: "The managers of the trunk lines anticipate such a rush of travel that they have ordered the regular heavy freight trains to be withdrawn from the roads approaching Washington from tomorrow until March 6. Only light freights carrying necessary market supplies are to be permitted to enter the city. The mana ger of the Baltimors and Ohio has completed a new series of telegraph stations between Washington and Baltimore, so that on the line of that road there is now a system of block signals every four miles. Notwithstanding no organizations have arrived, the crowd already seems to have taken possession of the town. The hotels are crowded. Newcomers are only admitted upon the most severe conditions that they will vacate at certain fixed hours."

A SPECIAL to one of the Republican organs kindly measures off an acre or two of the public pasture field-turns Mr. Cleveland in and gives the opinion that he can do as he pleases there without hurting anybody's feelings. That is, there are 600 offices to fill, with salaries amounting to \$1,500,000. Now he can fill these offices, and in the charming words of the special, "it will be entirely legitimate in the strictest sense of the civil service reformer, to appoint 600 persons to office, with a total salary of \$1,500,000." This is quite too kind. When the Republican party went into power they turned out every Democrat they could get their hands upon, that they could do without, and it was not very long in finding that they could get along without anybody that was not a true-blue Republican. Very few Damocrats escaped the guillotine.

Judge Endicorr is highly spoken of by those who know him. His name has been seldom heard outside of New England, but since it has been connected with a Cabinet position there is a desire to know something about him. The Boston Journal, a Republican pewspaper, alludes to him in the following language: "The selection of ex-Judge Endicott for a Cabinet position will secure a sion, and it is believed that there will be I coming Secretary, whoever he may be, in | element of the Democratic party. He is in | or gentlemanly. These qualities Mr. Man-

the prime of life, and is qualified for any position which he will accept. Of all the gentlemen from New England named for preferment he is head and shoulders above

HENDRICKS AND M'DONALD. What Fach Says of the Other-Authorized Denials of Current Rumors.

[Letter to New York Sun.] INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 26 .- I found Mr. Hendricks this morning engaged in receiving calls and discharging a multiplicity of duties incidental to his departure for Washington, but he took time to say to me: "There is not the shadow of a foundation for the charge that I am or ever was hostile to the appointment of Mr. McDonald to a position in the Cabinet of President Cleveland. My confidence in his ability is full and complete, and I certainly have no disposition to oppose his advancement to any honor or responsibility. Indeed, that would be exactly contrary to either my feeling or sense of propriety. Why do the newspapers persist in emblazoning falsehoods so abominable? But that question is idle, since it is palpable that there are people who find not only entertainment, but enjoyment, in that character of stuff. There are ill-tempered, evil-minded Republicans glad to believe me guilty of an immoral motive, however absurd, and a sufficient number of gullible Democrats lending ready credence to color with respectable plausibility the clearest fictions. As to what is published about myself I care little, and I presume Mr. McDonald cares nothing. To either of us it is really a matter of no moment. But the imputation that Mrs. Hendricks interferes angers me. Associated with something so indelicate, so foreign to her nature of taste, they have no right to pronounce the name of my wife."

The speaker pronounced this in the tone and with the emphasis that seldom, indeed, fails to prove effectual before a jury when he feels he has a case. The words he employed comprised but a small part of the speech. The manner of delivery told more. As a matter of fact Mr. Hendricks and Mr. McDonald are as close together as any two citizens of Indianapolis. They have held frequent interviews, the Vice President-elect visiting the last named gentleman since he has been so earnestly mentioned as a candidate for the new Cabinet. Were either President, I take it, the other would be his constitutional adviser, sustaining the most intimate relations. In the really tangled skein of Mr. Hendricks' administration as Governor of Indiana—the passage of the Baxter bill-some features of the enactment being remarkable among the temperance laws of the country, every step taken by the Executive was founded on the legal counsel of Mr. McDonald.

There is no question that in the estimation of the mass of mankind throughout this Wabash country there is a spirit of ungenerous rivalry between those eminent gentleman. The gossip of their unfriendliness is not confined to opposition prints, but it is about the hotels like the sentiment of Blaine at Chicago, in the air, filling the lobby and choking the cloak room of the General Assembly like the villainous perfumes of badly

It was a post-prandial interview that I had with Mr. McDonald having waited for some minutes in his library for him to finish his dinner. Joining me the picture of health, at peace with all the world and the rest of mankind, I began the conversation by asking if he had witnessed Miln's "Macbeth" of the previous evening. Mr. McDonald possesses the faculty of talking fully and concisely on any subject broached. This was his reply

"No," he said, "I believe that I have passed the time of life when tragedy excites an interest. I was always fond of the theater and the passion does not seem to have abated; indeed, it has grown so far as light comedy is concerned. I imagine that such plays as 'She Stoops to Conquer,' Goldsmith's laughable creation, amuse me more than ever, and I see new beauties in them. No: spectacular, melo-drama, or what the French are said to call 'damp plays," such as as are likely to bring moisture to the eyes, have faded charms for me; they are innocent of that weird fascination with which they

formerly held me.' He might have continued on the drama during the evening had I not directed him to political history, when he mentioned Polk as the bardest worker of the Presidents. in whose administration, excepting Lincoln's, the greatest events occurred. "The extent of territory, acquired during the administration of Polk," continued Mr. Mc-Donald, "contributed to the success as well as the granduer of Lincoln's period as Presi-

"Yes," he replied to a question afterwards, if in the Senate I would again vote to put General Grant on the retired list. I would vote that, not in honor of President Grant, but as an honor to the soldier Grant-the author of the terms of Lee's surrender. By his courage and heroism at Appomattox he covered himself and the cause he represented with a glory that no subsequeng action, in a position for which he had neither talents nor training, could tarnish. Should General Grant pass away before the country discharges the duty of placing him on the retired list the neglect will ever be remempered with regret by posterity.

"Mr. Hendricks talked to me lately about the hateful and annoying rumor of his opposition to your appointment to a place in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet," I said.

"I and Hendricks fully understand each other," replied Mr. McDonald. "I never for a moment believed that he combated the idea of my advancment in anything, and me the object of his enmity. "Well, I should think from a knowledge of your friends and life in Indianapolis that nothing within the possibilities of Washing-

ion could add to your comfort or happiness." "The subject of Mr. Cleveland's appointments is one that, under the circumstances, I can not talk of for the press. This, however, I may say, if left to consult my own preference I would never leave Indianapolis. For myself I ask nothing that my practice and my home do not afford. Further than this. I would refuse to accept anything were it not for a desire I have to reward my friends. I can not deny that I would like to be in a position to reciprocate their enthusi-

asm, loyalty and devotion.' JAP TURPEN. Foolish. New York Sun.1

Everybody bas a right to find lault with any appointment to public office, provided the fault-finding is reasonable and appears to have a foundation in fact and justice. But our esteemed contemporary, the Inter-Ocean, goes far beyond these lines in assailing Mr.

"Although an editor," says the Inter-Ocean of Mr. Manning, "he is merely a scur-rilous, and not a dignified, astute, or accomplished journalist." This is grossly inaccurate. We have never known an editor less scurrilous or more dignified or astate than Mr. Manning. He never sacrifices decorum or dignity in criticising his opponents or in maintaining the cause he has espoused. After a considerable experience in the controversies of journalism and of politics, we do not hesitate to say that we do not know a combatant whose mode of public warfare is more moderate, judicious,

and accomplished management, Mr. Cleveland's nomination was due; and yet, when the election was over, though after a most passionate contest the candidate had succeeded by a slender plurality which barely fulfilled the requirements of the law, and though the Democracy of New York had been profoundly divided in the struggle, so that those who resisted Mr. Manning were scarcely less numerous than those who went with him, yet this successful the private part of the White House is now manager had just as many friends and just as few enemies as when the battle was first joined. Indeed, he probably had more friends and fewer enemies; and what is true of him is equally true of the Albany Argus, the journal he con-

We submit that, in view of facts like these, the remarks of the Inter-Ocean are conspicuously untrue; and so, too, are the remarks of that other prominent Republican journal of the West, the Pioneer-Press of Minnesota, which avers that Mr. Manning is "a machine politician of the most pronounced and dangerous type, and should not be permitted to meddle with the affairs of Government in an official capac-

This is nonsense run wild, and those who know Mr. Manning best will join us in the opinion that, looking the whole country through, Mr. Cleveland could hardly make a more advisable appointment than that which these Republican journals so violently and unjustly condemn.

"Been to a Funeral To-Day "

[Bangor Commercial.] A man by the name of Brown left a village in this State about two years ago. Last week he returned, and as he was strolling down the street of his native village he met a farmer by the name of Smith, who was not prosperous when he left, and lived just outside the village. Brown was surprised to see the stranger attired in a dress-suit, with a silk hat and a big diamond pin blazing in his shirt front, and he inquired: "Been to a funeral to day?" "Why, bless you, no."
"No? I see you have got on your best clothes; are you farming yet?" "Farming? Well, I should say not. I am running a roller-skating rink down here." "Where is your son Jim?" 'Oh, he's running a rink." 'And your daughter Lizzie?" skating under the management of Tom Jones in the Maine rink." "And your wife?" "She skipped out with Professor Meechin, an instructor which I hired when I first | the list will bear that date. Reported exopened the rink." "Is Elder Longsermon still?" preaching here resigned from the ministry and is now a rink instructor." "Who's preaching in the place?" "Nobody." What's the matter?" "Church turned into a skating riok." "You don't say so?" "Yes, true as preaching" "Where's Bill Beck, the grocery man?" "He went out of business a year ago. He's got the ice cream stand down in my rink." "Pshaw! Where's Aunt Sally Backon and Deacon Schultzer? "Why, dang it all, they're traveling around visiting rinks, doing the old man and woman act on skates. I tell you they're immenre." "Say, Dan, what became of your old shepherd dog, Cairo?" Darned if the dog didn't get the fever, and one day he sneaked in behind the place where I kept skates to hire, put on a pair and rolled on the floor just as nice as any human being, when all at once his hind pair of akates got mixed up with his tall, which tripped him up, and he fell back and broke bis neck." "Poor dog." "Gosh, can't help crying when I think of his sad and tragic end." "Is there anybody left in this town who does not skate?" "Yes." "Who are they?" "Up in the cemetery on

A Chip of the Old Block. [Milwaukee Sentinel.]

Sam Randall, Jr., is, politically speaking, "a chip of the old block." He is only 12 years of age, but has already established a reputation for political cleverness among the boys of Capitol hill by having one of his chums appointed a page in the House. The young man is now rejoicing in an autograph letter from the President-elect. He is probably one of the few persons in Washington thus honored. Before the election Sammy addressed Mr. Cleveland an epistle assuring him of his warm support, while regretting that the boys of Capitol hill made it rather hot for him by their enthusiastic support of Mr. Blaine. Sammy was somewhat chagrined at not getting an early reply, but excused it on the suggestion of his father that it was indiscreet in candidates to write letters. A week or two ago, however, he wrote to Mr. Cleveland again, reminding him of the previous letter, and hoping now an answer might be expected. The President was informed that the Blaine boys of the hill were now singing very small-in fact, were not so "flip" as they had been by a long chalk. Mr. Cleveland's reply has been exhibited to nearly everybody at the Capitol. Sammy received a handsome apology for the neglect to answer the first letter, and is congratulated on his efforts to secure a great Democratic victory under the adverse surroundings of Capitol hill. He is cordially invited to be among the first to welcome a Democratic President to the White House. Sammy says he is going to stand on the White House steps when the new Peesident drives up from the Capitol en the 4th of March and cheer for Cleveland and Hendricks.

> Lincoln Forgave Him. Ben: Perley Poor in Boston Budget.

it is annoying that some persons imagine | his nomination as President. One of these | granted Isaacs and D. J. Conner, merchant claimants, who was the editor of a weekly paper published in a little village in Missouri, called at the White House, and was simitted to Mr. Lincoln's presence He at ence commenced stating to Mr. Lincoln that be was the man who first suggested his name for the Presidency, and pulling from his pocket an old, worn, defaced copy of his paper, exhibited to the President an item on the subject. "Do you really think," said Mr. Lincoln, "that announcement was the occasion of my nomination?" "Certainly," said the editor, "the suggestion was so opportune that it was at once taken up by other papers, and the result was your nomination and election." "Ah! well," said Mr. Lincoln, with a sigh, and assuming a rather gloomy countenance, "I am glad to see you and to know this, but you will have to excuse me, I am just going to the War Department to see Mr. Stauton," "Well," said the editor, "I will walk over with you." The President, with that apt good nature so characteristic of him, took up his hat and said: "Come along." When they reached the door of the Secretary's office Mr. Lincoln turned to his companion and said: shall have to see Mr. Stanton alone, and you must excuse me," and taking him by the hand he continued, "good by. I hope you will feel perfectly easy about having pominated me; don't be troubled about it;

No Fool to Exchange,

I forgive you.'

At a recent dinner party in London a discussion arose concerning the exchange of gening between England and the United States. For every actor, singer, lecturer or person of note sent here by England, the United States made a return. There was Booth for Irving, Mary Anderson for Ellen Terry, Patti for Nilsson, as Patti really belonged to us first; Joe Jefferson for Sothern,

ning pre-eminently displayed in the recent | and so on. At length Alma Tadhma who National canvass. To him and to his astute | was one of the guests, said: "England is one ahead of the United States. We sent Oscar Wilde over there, but she had no fool to send back."

Arthur Preparing to Evacuate.

Washington Special to Evening Graphic. The greater part of President Arthur's personal effects have been removed to New York. His private horses and carriages, books, paintings and furniture have been sent away and quite bare. Women have already begun to clean up, and by the last of the month the Executive Mansion will be ready for its new tenant. Mr. Arthur, it is said, will leave here early on the afternoon of March 4 and be in New York that evening, whele he will be informally welcomed back by some old personal friends, who will entertain him at dinner afterwards. A personal friend of his bere says Mr. Arthur thinks of taking a European tour next summer, and may spend two years abroad. There are reports floating around about his being engaged to be married within a few months, and this contemplated tour may be the hor,eymoon. The name of the lady is not mentioned, but it is said not to be Miss Frelinghnysen.

A Poet's Mistake.

Shall I put a small or big head on this article?" asked the telegraph edito-Just then a poet timidly opened the door and the managing editor sang out:

"Put a big head on it." The poet ducked back and went rapidly down stairs.

(Minn.) Pioneer-Press.

Mrs. William Warren, residing in the town of Austin and recently from Illinois. has in her possession some interesting relica of the battle of Bunker Hill. A sword, carried by James Warren, a cousin of General Joseph Warren; a pocketbook and a pair of silver shoe buckles belonging to the same; also a piece of Continental scrip .- St. Paul

General Hatch, who, with some of his officers, has been several days at Wichita, Kan., started south yesterday to be in readiness for the new boom which is to start for Oklahoma on the 5th of March.

Indiana Inventors.

A weekly list of United States prients issued to the invents of Indiana for the week ending February 24, 1885, and each estent in pressly for the Indianapolis Daily Sentinel by A. H. Evans & Co., American and foreign patent solicitors. Washington, D. C. Charge for obtaining a patent, \$20. A copy of the patent laws sent free on application. Bissell, T. M., South Bend, plow. Davis, J. P. T., New Trenton, extension

ledder and fire escape. Da Shane, James, South Bend, at Somatic

cut out for electric apparatus. E-tells, C. W., Valparaiso, gate. Goodman, C. R. Hammond, apparetus for

laying railway tracks. Flunter, G. D., Terre Haute, spark Prrester. Roch, William, Lawrenceburg, carter. l ynn, M. N., Rising Sun, steam engine; sieuric arc lamp; valve gear for stam engine; steam engine; electric lamp or loco-

Meinhardt, Henry, Peru, merchandise holder.

Moore, M. R., Indianapolis, machicary for making molds for castings relesue. Osborne, J. H. Union City, neck y ke Owen, J. W. and W. H., Onargo, and A. C. Boswell, Fowler, Indiana, stove. Park, J. S., Rockport, spark arrest Rowlett, J. V., Richmond, band tawing

Sandage, J. R., South Bend, axle sein Simpson, L. F., M. Lottridge and V. Carter. Jonesborough, pessary. Stevenson, T. H., Greensburg, tool for cor-

rugating rolls. Ulrich, Frederick, Peru, wagon axe truss, Watts, Charles, Logansport, signs light,

Woolley, L. G., Indianapolis, fecusing

electric arc lamp. The Military Carnival. The Military Carnival will begin at the new armory on College avenue Riesday evening, the 10th. The Lyra orches a and chorus, comprising over eighty ladies and gentlemen, will furnish the entertachment. Wednesday evening will be military night; exhibition drills by the Indianapolis Light Infantry, Emmet Guards, Richardso aves, Indianapolis Light Artiller Richardson Broom Brigade, inter persed with grand military tableaux. Thurs is y night a splendid programme, embracing ne the Indianapolis musical talent, ad nied by Miller's orchestra. Friday night the grand ball will be held. The armory will be open for visitors every day after Tesday. Every person in the city should see the collection of war relics, battle flags, booths of fancy articles and F. M. Noe's splen lection of natural history. Saturda noon the school children will be ad

The Police Board.

each day and evening.

for ten cents. Refreshments will be served

There was a meeting of the Police missioners yesterday afternoon. The Commissioner, Mr. Thomas Cotters sented his credentials and took his sest. The resignation of Alfred Issaes was releived One of Mr. Lincoln's annoyances was the claims advanced for having first suggested regular patrolman. Police power were policemen, while detective power given William V. Turpin, who fills that position on the Bes Line.

Arrested for Forgery.

William V. Prout, collector and bookkeeper for Cleaveland & Powell, read estate egents, was arrested yesterday by Captain Colbert for forgery and embezzlement. It was discovered that he was making filse returns of rents collected and signing names to receipts. The amount of his shor ages is about \$80. Prout admitted the truth of the charge and begged for mercy. He is twentysix years of age and lives at 231 furon

Probably a Mistake.

Yesterday evening a woman giving the name of Mrs. Grav complained she had been robbed of her ticket worth \$15, and of \$3.50, by a porter on the Big Four train She said she was on her way to Omaha to join her husband and had no other mone; terwards she said she had been robbe and still later she put the amount at \$1.53 / and said her name was Kate Copley.

Attacked Rim Without Reason. Councilman Downey at the mee that body last evening called the attention of his colleagues to the fact that the Journal had attacked him without cause or esason, accusing him of being one of the members who was seldom in his seat, but was siways around to draw his pay. All of this to said was false.

Gospel meeting again to-night at Y. M. C. A. rooms, commencing at 7:80 c clock.